

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

My Evening Thanks.

If thankful hearts and willing minds,
We all possessed we would be kind,
And share each joy we need below,
The joys best for us for to know.

If thankful songs of love express'd,
It would be love by us possess'd;
The crown of life that all may see
That all may live in harmony.

Be thankful for the summer breeze,
The shining rivers from the seas;
The sun and moon and shining stars,
Whose distance from us is so far.

Be thankful for the air you breathe,
It's a boon of life to you bequeath'd;
And sends its blessings from afar
That reaches to the farthest star.

Be thankful for the rolling seas,
Where Navies dance upon her waves;
Be thankful for her richest joys
By agencies kind God employs.

Be thankful for the earth that rolls,
With speed around her center pole;
And every land and every tongue,
That's gather'd from her fruitful fields.

If thankful minds we all possess'd,
Each one's love would be express'd;
Would send the mighty mountain high
And greet the angels of the sky.

If thankful hearts and willing minds,
All aid possess, all would be kind;
And every land and every tongue,
Would utter praises in their home.

Where duties by us left undone,
A willing mind will soon perform;
And thus his thanks and prayers arise,
To the sweet angel of the skies.

Be thankful for the food you eat,
You labor'd for in summer heat,
For night repose sweet sleeping rest,
Of which all Nations now are blest.

Friendship attends each willing mind,
Will heal and cure all wounded hearts;
Will wipe away the orphan's tear,
That stands a shivering at your door.

The fruits that curl love imparts,
Will heal and cure all wounded hearts;
Will wipe away the orphan's tear,
That stands a shivering at your door.

Be thankful that your cottage is,
A shelter from the storm;
Where Jesus Christ was born,
Geo. F. PARKHURST.

STONING, MAD. CO., N. Y.

STORY TELLER.

The Corner School-Ma'am.

A dozen old men gossips were loafing about the postoffice at the "Corner," as the little country burgh which consisted of three or four houses, a postoffice and a store, was designated. Now, say what you will of women gossips, they never have compared, and never can compare, with male gossips as successful mischiefmakers. And those Corner gossips were unequaled the world over.

That was the reason why Corner society was forever and ever in a turmoil. Its broils and squabbles had rendered it famous throughout the country.

It was a byword in all the adjoining towns and villages, and even in the farmhouses. If any person was known to possess a particularly quarrelsome or jealous or ugly disposition, the saying was, "I should think he'd been brought up at the Corner," or if a child developed an unpleasant temper, "Guess we'd better send him to the Corner."

Family jars, neighborhood quarrels and church difficulties abounded at the Corner; and all because a few meddling men, whose solitary country employments gave them no social life during the day, met almost every evening at the store or postoffice and talked up their neighbors' affairs.

There is a great deal of poetry and sentiment wasted in this world of the subject of the peaceful, contented lives of people who dwell in the country, out of the strife and turmoil of the city, away from the distractions fashionable life, and all its trials and annoyances.

So far as my observation goes, there are just as many heartaches, just as much discontent, more quarrels and more gossip among the dwellers in these pastoral scenes than one finds in the heart of a large city; and the country store is quite as great a foe to the harmony of the domestic circle as the city club.

There was a new theme for conversation at the Corner that night. It was Saturday evening, and the crowd was in full force.

Dr. Bradford sat on a dry goods box in that portion of the postoffice which served as a store or shop, for at the Corner, groceries, dry goods, boots and shoes, hardware and drugs, were all sold over the counter.

About the doctor were gathered Deacon Hargrove, Silas Fox, Lem Walters, and several other village oracles.

"So the new school-ma'am is going to board with you, doctor, is she?" asked Lem, as he swung himself upon the counter, and began chewing a straw. "I saw her going into your yard as I came by. She's a pretty high stepper for these parts, ain't she? Walks as if she owned the whole Corner."

"She's pretty high-toned, that's a fact," the doctor admitted. "Puts on a clean collar every mornin', and wears French heels. My wife says she thinks she powders her face, too. She came in awful red and tired the other night, and went up stairs, and came down in a few minutes all cool and white and nice as you please. My wife says it's powder; I don't know nothing about it. She's real pleasant in the house, and I've no children to send to school, so I've no fault to find."

"But I hev!" said Silas Fox, as he ejected a large mouthful of tobacco juice on the floor. "I don't want my gals goin' to no school teacher that powders her face like an actress. 'Taint a good precept to impart to a young mind. It leads to no end of vanities and follies. If I saw Lavina or Annette a powdering of their faces, I'd disown 'em."

"'Taint likely she teaches that in school," spoke up Abner, Silas Fox's tall, awkward, eighteen-years-old son, and 'taint likely Ann or Vine would undertake to put powder on their black skins, father. If they did, they'd look like the side o' our old barn where I drew the whitewash bursht' other day; the black'd shine right through."

The dark, swarthy skin of the Foxes was a family characteristic, and everybody laughed at Abner's thrust at his sister's complexions.

"Ought to be ashamed, making sport of yer sisters behind their backs," Silas said reprovingly, when the laugh died away. "Guess you're as back as they are. No milk and water faces among us, and we're proud of it."

"Oh, Abner's tender on the school-ma'am question," laughed the doctor. "He lost his heart when he saw her step off the train the night she got here. And she's pretty sweet on him. She says she thinks he has the makin' of a fine man."

"Guess she knows his dad is the richest man in these parts," spoke up Deacon Hargrove. "Mind what I tell you, that young woman is worldly, worldly clear through! She hasn't the look or air, or walk of a right-minded seeker after truth. She is not, in my mind, a proper person to teach young children. The very fact that no one knows anything about her past life speaks ill for her, I think. She had a good certificate, but that is all we know, and in my opinion she is an ungodly person."

Within two weeks after this gathering at the Corner the wildest stories were in circulation concerning pretty Miss Manning, the school teacher. She wore false teeth and false hair, and painted; she had been an actress; she was an adventuress, and was trying to get Abner Fox in love with her, in order to step into a fine property, and Abner was pulling at the bait and likely to get caught. These were a few of the many stories afloat, of all of which Miss Manning remained in delightful ignorance at present.

The fall work was finished now, and some larger scholars were dropping in her school, among them Abner Fox. She noticed that a suppressed giggle went the rounds of the school whenever Abner asked a question which called her to his side; and she noticed, too, that Abner required a great deal of attention. His examples were constantly puzzling him, and his reader abounded with words which he could not pronounce. He asked for more assistance than any other pupil in her charge; but she was pleased to find him so interested, and she encouraged him gladly; and the Corner became every day more convulsed over the affair between the school-ma'am and Abner.

The first intimation of any trouble was when Annette and Lavina Fox took their books home in the middle of the week.

"Why do you take your books to-night?" questioned Miss Manning, innocently, as she saw the girls carefully gathering them together.

"Ma and pa said we shouldn't come no longer," explained Lavina.

"And why not, pray?" asked Miss Manning, wonderingly. "What is to keep you at home?"

Lavina hung her head, but Annette, more bold, answered: "Pa reckons Abner 'll get schooling enough for us all afore he gets through. It seems as how he gets most of the teachin' now, anyway." Then the

girls took their books and hurried away.

Miss Manning looked after their retreating forms in bewildered amazement. What was the matter? Were they jealous of their own brother? The real meaning of their words did not dawn upon her mind. She puzzled upon it all the evening as she sat alone in her room, but finally concluded it was not a matter worth wasting her time over, and, turning to her desk, she busied herself in correcting large sheets of manuscript, which seemed to absorb all her thoughts until late at night.

Abner attended school as usual next day, and was conspicuous in his attempts to be of assistance to Miss Manning. He brought her rubbers and warned them for her, and insisted on warming her shawl before she put it on after school, much to the amusement of various gigglingurchins. He also insisted upon accompanying her to Doctor Bradford's gate, although it was directly out of his way.

"Nice, kind-hearted fellow," thought Miss Manning. "He is trying to make up for the offense of his sisters. He does not want me to feel hurt at their somewhat rude conduct."

That night the Corner school was discussed again at the store.

"How is it, Silas?" asked Lem Walters as Silas joined the group around the dried-apple barrel. "We hear Abner is actooey engaged to the school-ma'am! Is it so?"

"Don't know nothin' about it, and don't want to know," Silas answered, surlily.

"All I know is that my gals has stopped goin' to school, and if Abner wants to make a fool of himself he can do it. She's no wife for him, and she's no love for him. She's arter the farm, that's what she's arter; anybody with one eye can see that. Lavina heard her askin' Abner about his crops, and pretendin' to take a wonderful interest in the work of a farm. Just fur to get him to feelin' good and pleasant."

"She's twenty-five years old if she's a day," said Silas. "That makes her all the more bound to hang on to the boy; but I wash my hands of the matter. He can take her, an' welcome, if he wants her; but he needn't come to me for help if they get into a tight pinch. Jane and me haint worked all these years to lay up a few dollars to throw away on that highly tighty miss, if she has a party face, a fact I don't confess."

"They say Abner puts on her rubbers for her now—and helps tie her bonnet strings," continued Lem, who was a great tease as well as a great gossip; "is that so?"

"Don't know nothin' about it, I tell you," Silas retorted. But I've an idea he'll find it harder to buy her bonnet ribbons than he does to tie 'em. Any gal that's as fond of togery as she is 'll ruin a man mighty quick. An' she can't bake a batch of bread to save her life. She told Annette so."

Within another fortnight the story was widely circulated that Abner was engaged to the school-ma'am and his folks were awful mad; but Miss Manning still heard nothing of this; and though she still wondered why the Fox girls left school, she asked no questions, and no one dared approach her on the subject. She was amused and touched at Abner's dog-like fidelity, and received his proffered attentions with a sweet courtesy that was natural to her, but which the lovesick, over-grown boy understood to mean cordial encouragement.

When there remained only six weeks more of school, however, Miss Manning was surprised to receive an invitation from Abner to attend a sleigh-ride and dance at Hawley's inn, six miles distant.

Miss Manning thanked him, but declined. "I do not dance," she said, "and I would rather not go, Abner. You had better ask some of the girls near your own age."

Abner flushed angrily. "You ought not to go back on me like this," he said, "after all I've stood for your sake. It isn't fair!"

"What do you mean?" Miss Manning asked, gently. "What have you had to bear for my sake?"

"Everything!" Abner answered. "The whole town's agin you, and agin me, because I'm your friend, and even pa and ma are agin me, because they think you're after my property; but I said I knew better; I knew you'd like me the same if I hadn't a cent in the world."

Miss Manning gazed at Abner a moment in utter amazement, and then she did what she sincerely re-

pented ever afterward—she burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter.

She collected herself in a moment and turned to apologize to Abner, but he had gone.

Much to her surprise he appeared at school again the next day, but he was a changed Abner. He was sulky, disobedient and impertinent. Miss Manning appeared to take no notice of it, thinking it was only one phase of a boy's wounded pride. She tried to be very kind and conciliatory, and win him back to good humor, but all in vain. As the days passed his manner became more and more defiant, and she detected him several times in inciting the smaller children to mischief. School children are like sheep, and will almost always follow a leader no matter what direction he takes. Within two weeks Miss Manning found her school in a state of insurrection.

On Friday night, just before she dismissed her scholars, Miss Manning touched the bell and called their attention.

"Listen, scholars," she said in her low, distinct voice, "I have just one more month to stay among you. I intend to have that last month of school the best in point of order, and I hope you will all assist me."

Groans and hisses from the boys greeted this remark.

"I shall begin a new system on Monday morning," she continued, with a sparkle in her eyes they had never seen before. "I shall begin by punishing the largest scholars who disobey me, as an example to the younger ones. You all have from now until Monday morning to think over the matter. I hope you will decide to make punishments unnecessary."

Saturday evening the store was full. Deacon Hargrove had made a discovery. He sat on the dried-apple barrel with a newspaper spread on his knee. His satellites clustered about him.

"Look a here, and listen one an' all," he said, solemnly, "and then decide whether or no I am a judge of human natur' or not. This 'ere advertisement struck my eye the first thing to-day when I opened my *Chicago News*. Five hundred dollars reward for a young woman answering to the following description: Five feet four inches tall; brown hair worn in full bangs, inclined to curl over the brow; dark blue eyes, and rather large but regular features; small hands and feet, and a very elastic and springy carriage. When last seen dressed entirely in black. Does not appear to be more than twenty-two or three years of age. There, gentlemen," continued the deacon, looking around, "who should you say that was a description of? The very picture of the school-ma'am as she stepped off the train at the Corner two months ago; and this ere paper offers five hundred dollars for her capture."

"But what for—what's she done?" asked a chorus of voices.

"She is a thief! a passer of counterfeit money, that's what she is," responded the deacon, triumphantly. "I always said she was an ungodly person. I always said she oughtn't to be allowed to teach little innocent children, and you see whether I'm correct or not."

"But you don't know she's the one advertised for," objected the doctor, who did not like to think he had been harboring a criminal under his roof for two months. "We don't know any thing about Miss Manning, to be sure; she don't talk much about herself, but that's no sign she's a thief."

"But the description is exact," insisted the deacon, "and I think it's high time some one looked to in the matter. I propose that a committee call on her Monday forenoon and request an explanation of her."

"The school don't amount to nothin' nohow, of late," Silas Fox declared. "She'n Abner are out, and it's all sixes or sevens over there. I expect when she see she couldn't get Abner she sort of lost interest. She might as well go as to be usin' up the town's money teachin' the children was 'n nothin'." Say no more about this matter, neighbors, until Monday; then we'll settle the question."

Monday morning found Miss Manning at her post, and a full school in attendance. Mischievous was in the air, and determination in Miss Manning's eye. She carried a ruler in her hand as she walked about the room.

When it came Abner Fox's turn to read in the class he refused. "I don't care to read just yet," he responded, indolently, and all the scholars giggled approval. "Then

take your seat," Miss Manning said quietly.

"I'm not ready to do that either," Abner announced, folding his arms and looking at her defiantly.

Quick as lightning Miss Manning stepped to her desk, brought out a long, lithe whip, and before Abner could realize what she was doing she had laid two sharp, stinging blows across his shoulders.

"Now you can take your books and go home," she cried, "and tell your parents I horsewhipped you and sent you." Abner, furious with rage, seized her by her slender wrist and tried to wrench the whip out of her grasp.

Miss Manning resisted, but Abner's hard grasp upon her tender flesh caused to cry out in pain. Just then the door opened, and a young man, clothed from head to foot in a seal-skin ulster and cap, from beneath which flashed two dark eyes, stepped in upon the scene just in time to see Abner jerk the whip from Miss Manning's hold, while she fell suddenly backward, striking her head heavily against a wooden bench as she fell.

The young man lifted her unconscious form and laid her head upon his knee. He called for water, and bathed her face and head until she opened her eyes; then he gave her in charge of the older girls, and turned to find Abner standing pale and frightened, but still defiant, in conversation with a bevy of men who were just returning the schoolroom. They were Deacon Hargrove, Lem Walters and Silas Fox.

Without waiting for an introduction, the stranger seized Abner by the collar, jerked him out into the schoolyard, and proceeded to give him the soundest thrashing that young man ever received in his life. As he rolled him over in a snow-bank he gave him a parting kick with his toe, and said: "Now, youngster, let me find you fighting with a frail woman again and I'll give you a heavier dose than this. You will think this is only homeopathic treatment in comparison." As he turned toward the schoolroom he met the school committee.

"I want tew know who you be and what you mean by this kind of conduct," began Silas Fox. "We, as a committee, came to tell Miss Manning she better resign her place. We have grave charges again her. We find her trying to whollop my son, and nat'rally he resists, and we want to know what right you hev to put your foot in it, and come practicin' your fancy blows on my son."

"That was it, papa! It was the fancy blows did it. He could never a licked me in a square fight," said Abner, as he crawled out of a snow drift.

"And I have come here also to tell Manning she must resign," said the stranger. "She is wanted in the city. We have been looking for her for some time, and only yesterday got trace of her."

Silas looked at Deacon Hargrove with a knowing wink. Was it possible that this young man could be a sheriff who had come to arrest the pretty counterfeiter?

"Ef you don't object to tellin' us, who is she?" asked the deacon.

"We've reasons for thinkin' she's not what she pretends to be."

"You are right," said the handsome stranger; "she is not what she pretends to be—a country school teacher. She is the daughter of one of Chicago's richest merchant princes. I am her brother. A few months ago she laughingly spoke of earning her Christmas money. Her father, amused at the idea, said: 'For every ten dollar bill you ever earn I will give you a check for a thousand.' Shortly afterward the young lady announced that she had made a three months' engagement to teach school; in what place she would not tell. She went away, and we have been unable to discover her whereabouts. She has written letters home, to be sure, but she sent them all to a lady friend to be posted in the city. We traced her out at last, however, and I came in haste to take her home. Imagine my indignation when I saw that great lout of a boy abusing her until she screamed with pain. It is high time she was taken home, I am sure."

A few moments later the young man emerged from the schoolroom with Miss Manning on his arm. She passed them all without a word.

Silas Fox and the deacon and Lem whispered together, and decided not to present their charges.

"You've made a mistake, deacon, in human natur', this time," said Silas; "a awful mistake, that's sure."

"So've you," retorted the deacon; "imagine a Chicagy man's darter wanting your little stumpy, stony farm! Ha! ha! Silas! It's a good joke on you!"

A still greater surprise awaited the Corner a few months later.

Deacon Hargrove and Silas and all the school committee received autograph copies of a new novel which was causing wide comment in the press.

On perusal they discovered true, though most uncomplimentary word portraits of themselves in three or four of the minor characters.

They talked it over at the store. "Blest of she ain't a authoress, too," said Lem; "they say that's what she was writin' on all the time at the doctor's. I just see a little piece in the paper 'bout it. She came out here more to get away from fashionable folks and have a quiet time to write than anything else. She did not want her folks to know she was writin' a book, and she has showed you'n Abner up fine in that there Silas Foster and his son—ha! ha! even to the way Silas chews a straw when he's mad; it's all natural as life! and the deacon's there, too! and the church fight, and this ere store, and the dried-apple barr'l, and—"

"And you, Lem," broke in Silas; "you're there too!"

"Yes, durned if I ain't!" confessed Lem, "but you've got the worst o' the lot, deacon, haven't you? I'd hate to be described the way she describes you."

"I haven't yet read her ungodly book and never shall," replied the deacon.

"But you're in it all the same, deacon!" retorted Lem. "Anybody'd recognize you! She describes a fellow—a deacon—that had a soul so small that twenty men just like him could dance on the point of a cambric needle! and that's you, sure, deacon!"

But in spite of its severe lesson, the Corner remains unchanged to-day. Kingdoms and empires pass away, new stars are discovered, mighty events shake the world; but the Corner gossips still circulate about the dry goods boxes, or dried-apple barrels, and the small subjects interest them, and the same petty turmoil goes on yesterday, to-day and forever.

Tennyson's Home Life.

Tennyson passes most of his days at Farringford, surrounded by the lovely and romantic scenery for which the Isle of Wight is noted. He spends on an average six to eight hours a day in his library engaged in literary work. Orders are always given that he shall not be interrupted except for most momentous reasons, and he never is, for the members of his family and his servants think his making of a line of quite as much importance as the creation of a new world—an opinion which it is needless to say he fully shares. Perhaps if his wife (she was Emily Sellwood) were dying she might venture to have him informed of the fact during his hours of work. She would not be willing that his sanctuary should be profaned for any less cause, because she religiously believes that William Shakespeare is scarcely the equal of Alfred Tennyson. If she were capable forming or cherishing any other opinion it is doubtful if he would live with her. She probably preserves her conjugal place by the most absolute self-effacement. There have been awful instances of the invasion of Tennyson's library while he was in the throes of composition, owing to the relaxed vigilance of his domestic dragons. The scenes that followed can hardly be described. The poet in his wrath raged like mad, threatening to destroy the intruder, and literally tearing the little hair he has left. The very idea of interrupting Alfred Tennyson in his hours of divine inspiration seemed to him monstrous beyond belief, a hideous crime eternally unpardonable. He has never, I believe, made any physical assault upon an unfortunate intruder, though it would have been supposed from his furious demonstrations that he could be appeased with nothing short of homicide.

The Moon and the Weather.

A great many people believe the moon has more or less to do with the weather, and they watch the changes of that luminary and from it judge of what the weather is to be. Some persons believe if the moon changes at certain times the weather for the next

seven days, or until the moon changes again, will be so and so. For instance, if the moon's change takes place between twelve and two o'clock in the morning, then the next seven days will be good weather—and so on throughout the various hours of the day and night. I have for some time been in the habit of keeping a daily record of the weather, and as I had just heard it predicted that the seven days, beginning with the twelfth of October and ending with the nineteenth, would be mild weather because the moon had changed about one o'clock in the morning, I took our almanac and note-book, and compared results. Going back with its beginning of the year up to this time, I find the moon has changed thirty-eight times. Out of these at the time of day of change the weather changed seventeen times, while the other twenty-one times there was no change of weather at all. Now, these weather prophets or moon believers, always anticipate a change of weather when the moon changes. This rule does not hold good as it has failed more than half the time.

I kept an account a year ago last summer at each of the moon's changes but as we had such an unprecedented long drouth I hardly considered it a far test; but this year the weather has been very changeable and I think the test given a fair one.

Hero Worshipping.

"No man is a hero to his valet de chambre" is an old and true proverb. We often hear the men of old praised for qualities which they did not possess. Only a few days ago while talking to a friend about President Cleveland, I was told that the Presidency had ceased to be an honor, implying of course that the former Presidents filled the position with more honor than the latter ones. Washington was elected, every one was satisfied for a time, but being only a human being, he made blunders and some people became dissatisfied. He died and straightway was invested by the descendants of his enemies even with qualities which he did not possess—for instance, "Father, I can not tell a lie." The same is true of almost every dead (and not a few living) great men. Their friends invest them with every good quality, and make demi-gods of them. It is sickening to have any one praise a man, no matter how great and good he may be, for qualities which he does not possess, and then if one ventures to disagree to have him fly into a rage. To be sure such conduct only proves that the one who gets angry is narrow minded, but it is none the less disagreeable. If one makes an idiot of a living man, and then finds that with all his good qualities he is only a man, he is apt to go to the other extreme when he awakes and finds this idol shattered. Suppose a parent should hold up a friend to his son as a pattern to be copied, and the son should detect the model man lying, of course if he was young, he would be apt to follow suit, thinking that as his father said the man was always right lying could be no sin.

A great many men make idols of their lady loves—go around, praising them up to the sky, and are ready to cut the throats of any one who ventures to deny that their own particular lady is not an angel. They find out their mistake in time. I yield to no one in respect for woman, but I do not believe that any of them are angels, and am glad they are not, for as men are of the earth earthy, it would be rather disagreeable—to say the least—for both parties, if women were angels. If they were angels, I do not think they would have anything to do with men. A heroine worshipper is worse than a hero worshipper, because a man does not like to fight against a woman, if he is a gentleman, while he would not hesitate to handle a man "without gloves" in case of necessity. Women know that fact as well as we do. A mad princess of the house of Bourbon was once asked which was the best: king or queen? and replied a queen; for when a king ruled the women had more influence, and when a queen the men.

It is all very well for us to listen to great men, but when we are expected to surrender all our minds to them, it is going too far. I once heard of some deaf-mutes in being asked how they intended to vote, replied just as Mr. — did. That is a pretty good sample of hero worshipping carried to an extreme. They let Mr. — decide everything for them—in other words, they were his slaves.

EDGAR RAVENSWOOD.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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To-day there assembles in the most beautiful institution on the Pacific Slope at Berkeley, California, two hundred and fifty delegates to the Convention of the Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb in the United States and the Canadas. From North, East, South and West, they have gathered to exchange opinions and to compare experiences upon the work they have accomplished in the past, to consider the best way in which the education of the deaf can be accomplished in the future. Through the activity of our correspondents, we are able to keep our readers informed of the doing of the excurionists. Our issue to-day contains an almost accurate list of the delegates so far as known, and chronicles their safe arrival at Colorado Springs on Monday evening last. Here, through the hospitality of the Institution at that place, they were enabled to rest and recuperate after their long overland journey, and to enjoy several excursions to points of historic interest in the immediate vicinity. By the time this reaches our readers, the convention will be well under way. It is needless for us to mention that the deliberations and discussions as to the ways and means for the better instruction of the deaf will be awaited with interest by all who are on any way interested in the improvements in this important branch of education. As Americans we cannot but feel a thrill of pride as we consider the noble leaders and the still nobler accomplishments of the Instructors of the deaf in our own country. Notwithstanding that there may be a slight difference among them regarding the system to be pursued, we feel assured that the present convention will accomplish great and beneficial results, and show to the world that here in America we have not only the most liberally supported schools, but that, moreover, our teachers are second to those of no other nations in ability, enthusiasm, and profound comprehension of the difficult question of opening the minds of the deaf to the bright light of knowledge. We feel that we can speak for the great mass of the deaf in wishing the convention pleasant and profitable sessions, and that the members may have an enjoyable travel and a safe return to their various homes.

California Convention.

Hon. Erasmus Brooks, President of the Board of Directors of the New York Institution, now in attendance at the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf at Berkeley, Cal., writes to the Mail a Express as follows:

"Chicago, July 3.—Your correspondent left New York, City, on the 1st of July, to meet about two hundred friends and instructors of the deaf and dumb of the country in Chicago. Once in four years there is a national meeting of this kind, where, as in other conventions and organizations which have a centre somewhere, men and women assemble, as it were, to bring to one focus thoughts and subjects in which there is a common interest. Such a body of people from New York from New England, from the south and West, everywhere, indeed, from the just now far Pacific and Atlantic, will come together in California on the 15th of July and remain there for instruction and pleasure for a week or more. There the company will separate, returning by the Northern Pacific, after visiting Oregon and the Columbia river, and about all that is worth seeing in the summer months this side of Alaska. The company is composed exclusively of the instructors and friends of the deaf and dumb."

"To-morrow we pitch our tents at Jacksonville, Ill., where there is, for numbers in attendance, the largest institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb in the country; but in New York State we have several State institutions for the deaf and dumb."

Arrest of a Locomotive Engineer.

ASHVILLE, N. C., July 9.—Yesterday James Moore, engineer on the Western North Carolina railroad, was arrested at Salisbury and taken to Morganton, charged with the murder of a man, a deaf-mute by the name of Dobbins, who was run over and killed by Moore's engine. His preliminary trial will occur on the 11th. The coroner's verdict of guilty necessitated his arrest and trial. —Richmond (Va.) Dispatch, July 10.

Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 34.

WEST BRATTLEBORO, VERMONT, July 10, 1886.

From Mr. and Mrs. John Wood, Helena, Montana, through A. F. Adams, \$1 00

(From Michigan \$48.54 through Thomas L. Brown, State Agent.)

B. W. Ball, Midland, \$1 00
 Eliza Morehouse, Ovid, 1 00
 M. K. Kennedy, Mt. Morris, 50
 Willis Hubbard, Flint, 2 00
 Emma Zimmermann, Flint, 1 00
 Lizzie Weatherhead, South 50
 Lyon, 50
 Mrs. S. R. Jones, Flint, 1 00
 Maggie T. Bennett, " 1 00
 Effie Hitchcock, " 1 00
 E. B. Smith, (a pupil), 2 00
 William Moore, Detroit, 50
 Rosalia S. Thiers, Williamson, 50
 Emma Scherind, Traverse City, 25
 Frederika Goetz, Ann Arbor, 50
 Lucy Parry, Marshall 50
 Susan Wood, (a pupil), 50
 Mrs. Margaret Wood, Rom. 50
 George Nelson, Brighton, 25
 Theresa Panka, Flint, 50
 John Ansbrow, " 50
 Thomas L. Brown, " 5 00
 Celia Potter, " 1 00

(Marcus H. Kerr, Detroit, Collector.)

Joseph Halifax, Henrietta, 1 00
 Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Innes, 2 00
 Mrs. Susan Nowlen Phillips, New Boston, 2 00
 George W. Holland, Jonesville, 1 00
 Henry A. Germer, Flint, 1 00
 Marcus H. Kerr, Detroit, 1 00
 Adele K. Jones, " 25
 Miss Polly Jewell, " 25
 George D. Hunter, " 25
 Miss Effie Hunter, " 25
 Baby (Hunter), " 10
 Almira D. Woods, " 10
 Rudolph Stark, " 25
 John Stark, " 1 00
 John Mass, " 1 00
 Peter M. Mutt, " 10
 A. W. Grunow, " 15
 Two friends, " 50
 H. S. Schallberli, " 25
 Preston E. Porter, " 25
 K. L. Robinson, " 25
 John Brooks, " 25
 Mrs. John Brooks, " 25
 Mr. and Mrs. Hartmann Detroit, 50
 Baby (Hartmann), " 10
 Lizzie Fitzgerald, " 50
 Ferdinand Gottwerth, " 50
 Joseph Roberts, " 50
 Annie R. Rhein, " 25
 Mary E. Bodde, " 10 65

(E. M. Bristol, Muskegon, Collector.)

Chas. N. Kollogg, Muskegon, 1 00
 August Reese, " 1 00
 E. M. Bristol, " 1 00 3 00

(From Girl pupils at Flint.)

Gertie Clark, 50
 Mattie Howe, 50
 Addie Rice, 25
 Annie Benjamin, 25
 Amelia Clark, 25
 Annie McCuig, 25
 Mary and Matilda Betzler, 25
 Abby Sherry, 25
 Lillie Brown, 25
 Elizabeth Hawley, 25
 Jane Carothers, 20
 Carrie Thomson, 10
 Lizzie Moon, 10
 Nellie Lamb, 10
 Clara Scott, 10
 Jessie Kelly, 10
 Mary Maclelland, 10
 Nellie Jones, 10
 Grace Martin, 10
 Mary Gaynor, 10
 Nettie Stewart, 10
 Henrietta Perkins, 10
 Jennie Falke, 10
 Rebecca Aberdee, 10
 Ida Inman, 10
 Bora Crower, 10
 Nettie Ellis, 10
 Lizzie Hamilton, 10
 Katie Alexander, 10
 Louisa Faling, 10
 Mary Grolman, 10
 Sadie Faling, 10
 Gertrude Maxwell, 10
 Josephine Fisher, 10
 Nettie Crosby, 10
 Susan Wood, 10
 Emma Shewmann, 10
 Emma Huth, 10
 Lillie Rice, 05
 Alice Busha, 05
 Qade Nichols, 05
 Phoebe Shumway, 05
 Carrie Staring, 05
 Edna Pratt, 05
 Mary Lloyd, 05
 Ida B. Avery, 05
 Mina Baker, 02
 Addie Weller, 02
 Mary O'Connor, 02
 Clara Ballard, 01
 Emma Schurind, 01
 Annie Traub, 01

Total new receipts, \$49 54
 Acknowledged in last bulletin, 400 67

Total in Treasurer's hand, \$450 21
 In John P. Walker's hand, as reported by E. M. Ziegler in this issue of the JOURNAL, 395 43
 In E. A. Hodgson's hands, 1,019 68
 In Douglas Tilden's hands, 525 00
 With U. S. Trust Co., 1,000 00
 H. P. Hunt's note, 20 00

Total assets, \$3,410 32

Mr. Ziegler writes that the Pennsylvania friends hope to raise \$600 more by the end of the year. Mr. Brown also anticipates further receipts.

The whereabouts of "Central City" and the name of the person who has sent a remittance therefrom have not yet been made known to the treasurer; until this is done his books cannot be properly posted nor complete information given to the public.

AMOS G. DRAPER.

Treasurer.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

ITEMIZER. COLORADO.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

John Breen is on the rounds in New England. Mrs. E. Harden, of St. Louis, has been to Chicago on a visit.

Mrs. D. A. Simpson is enjoying a season of recreation in Michigan.

Pat. Connolly, of Beaver Falls, Pa., spent the Fourth of July in Pittsburgh.

George B. Kelly, a semi-mute, of Beaver Falls, Pa., is going to Ohio to work on a farm.

Allan Tullock and wife have been visiting Orlas Getman, of Johnston, N. Y. They stayed four days.

D. C. Sampson, Jr., of Olisco, Ind., met several of the Tennessee teachers who were journeying to California.

Miss Elizabeth A. Hodder, of Gloversville, N. Y., will go to a picnic with her friends at Northville, Fulton County.

Mr. Hiram Dopp and family have moved to Johnston, N. Y. Mr. Dopp would like to hear from Miss Rachel McIlvaine.

Mr. Crohon Mahony, accompanied by his cousin, went to New Haven, Conn., to visit his god-mother on Independence Day.

Moses Heyman and his wife spend their vacation at different places, and will finally attend the Convention of Deaf-Mutes at Scranton, Pa.

James E. Eldred (deaf-mute) died in Elphinst, Ind., on Sunday, May 9th, 1886, of consumption. He was educated at Indianapolis some eighteen years ago. His home was in South Bend, Ind.

David C. Sampson went to Aurora, Ind., on the 4th of July, and had a pleasant time with Alfred Smith boating on the Ohio River. In the evening they had a pleasant chat with Miss Mary Vandergrift.

The German Deaf-Mute Club presented a handsome floral decoration for the casket containing the remains of their dead friend Louis G. Schwoerer. The Club was largely represented at the funeral.

Th e a w e k s a g o, Mrs. R o e t e, of New York, w n t to B r i g h t o n, C., to p y a v i s i t to her friend, Mrs. O v e B e e r s, w h o w o u l d r e t u r n h e r e l l t h i s w e e k, i n o r d e r to p r e s e n t a t h e N e w York Gallaudet Excursion.

Mr. Leslie G. Marshall and children, of Port Chester, N. Y., went over to Pennsylvania two weeks ago to see her mother and folks and expect to be back h o m e i n August. One of her children has been admitt d a s a p u p i l i n t h e N e w York Institution.

Mr. James C. Ballis, of Wilkesburg, Pa., and Miss Sylvia L. Chapin, of Huron, O., were married on Saturday, June 26th. Mr. Ballis is a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College, and is a teacher at the Western Pennsylvania Institution. The bride is a graduate of the Illinois School, and is a very intelligent and handsome young semi-mute. The JOURNAL extends congratulations.

He wasn't Deaf.

"I've been basely defrauded," said the barber. "You see I am a sociable man and like to make it pleasant for my customers. About four months ago a stranger came in and took his place in the chair to be shaved. I asked him half a dozen questions and got no answer; finally he saw my lips move, and taking out a note-book scribbled on the fly-leaf, I am totally deaf. That settled it. He came in three times a week, and almost always went to sleep in the chair while being shaved. To-day, while I was coming down in the case, I stood behind the fellow, and would you believe it, he was carrying on a conversation in an undertone, never missing a word his companion said. Deaf! Why, he can hear a watch tick in another man's pocket. It's a shame for him to treat me so." —Buffalo Courier

Entertainment for Deaf Mutes.

The entertainment for the benefit of the Cambridge Society for Deaf Mutes, was given Wednesday evening at Temple Hall, and was quite a success. Rev. J. W. Chamberlain of St. Ann's Episcopal Church, New York, interpreted most of the proceedings from sign to vocal and vice versa. Miss Nellie H. Sweet, Principal of the N. E. Industrial School for Deaf Mutes at Beverly, brought five pupils to take part, and interpreted for them. Mr. H. D. Ellis, Central square Baptist Church, assisted with several volunteers from the Sunday Schools. There were piano solos by Mrs. Oberg, followed by the collection. Addresses by A. W. Orcutt, President of the Society, Rev. J. W. Chamberlain, of New York, Revs. E. M. Galshe and P. O'Connell; sign dialogues by F. Otis and P. O'Connell; vocal recitations, Kittie Bodemer, Harry H. Ellis and Grace Livingston; sign recitation by Rose Hendotte, Lottie Wise, Annie Swinson; exhibition, "Pan Drille," George Wise and Lottie Wise.—Cambridge Chronicle, June 19.

The liveliest kind of a lively runaway occurred shortly after nine on the night of June 29th. It seems that Rev. Frank Higgins latched a lively horse at a post in front of the parsonage on Temple street, that horse became frightened at something, broke away and struck out for stable on railroad square at a random rate.

At the Boston Branch grocer store, the crazy animal took to the sidewalk. Luckily, but few pedestrians were abroad at the bridge, two deaf-mutes Mr. E. French and Mr. Damon felt the tread of a coming catastrophe when one bounded over the rail into the street and Mr. French stood as near the rail as possible, and although the flying wreck brushed his clothing, escaped injury. At the north corner of the walk the vehicle came in contact with a stone post and wooden awning post to Tuttle's building. Breaking as square as a pipe stem, bounded to the other side of the walk, snapped an iron rod out of a stone socket breaking the stone-tumbled broke a light of glass, left marks and scratches on another post, badly frightening Mr. Tuttle and two men who were sitting in his doorway, and continued around the square in reckless haste to the stable. Somewhere on the route a horse belonging to W. Callahan woke up and made a lively race to the stable. It is a matter of congratulation that no person was injured.—Nashua Daily Telegraph.

Beetle's Case

NUGGETS.

(From our Colorado Correspondent)

We wish "St. Matthew," whose writings are quite familiar and always pleasing to the readers of the JOURNAL, and bride all the joys of wedded bliss.

Miss Lulu Hunter, a bright young lady of Colorado Springs, is visiting her friends in Pueblo, and will remain there for some time. Those who have met her, hope for a long time.

Paul Hubbard is, this summer, employed on the Western News Union at Denver, and seems to be getting on well.

John Scott is still on the sick list, and his condition at present may be said to be critical, although the attending physicians have strong hopes for his ultimate recovery.

The esteemed Jerome T. is informed that we consider it a mighty small snub. This is the truth boiled down to three lines.

The following item is clipped from the Las Animas, Col., Leader:

Another man found to be insane, was brought down from La Junta by Marshal Polk and lodged in jail. He is deaf and dumb, and although he writes and answers questions quite intelligently, he does not remember his name nor can he tell whence he came. Probably deprivation and exposure have had much to do with producing his present condition, and he will be detained a few days to wait rest and proper food may do in dissipating his confusion and restoring his mental equilibrium before an acquisition of lunacy is ordered before Judge Bradford in the county court.

Thanks, "W. X. Y.," for compliments as to our ability. We have a box of snub. Do not do so again, for this sort of work is our profession and a man does not deserve any credit for being a good workman at his proper vocation. Also, do not disparage your own abilities. It is not natural, and a fellow only writes that in a letter to give him time to catch another idea. You are quite an itemizer, dear boy, and your budget of news is decidedly interesting.

The Pueblo Daily Press says:

A deaf and dumb barber was wanted at Giorlette, N. M. The last barber they had there, talked four of the citizens to death, and he was hung by a vigilance committee.

Mrs. B. M. Harbert is at Montrose, receiving the cordial greetings of her relatives and friends. She is accompanied by her children.

W. C. Raymond is home having returned from a prolonged trip to Pensacola, Florida. He says the thermometer at that place registered at 110 degrees in the shade last week. The inhabitants were suffering from mosquitoes, gallinippers, centipedes, tarantulas, scorpions, alligators and bad water, besides being afflicted with a "boom." The gentleman was glad to get back to Colorado—"God's country," as he terms it. Notwithstanding all their drawbacks it is his opinion that the town of Pensacola is going to be a big one, but he does not want to be one of the population, as he is not anxious to die young.

Frank Chaney has a tempting offer to go back to Colorado Springs, and re-enter the employ of his old employer at \$18 per week, and may yet conclude to retrace his steps in that direction.

Miss Cora Honeywell is in Pueblo, spending her vacation at home.

The Denver Tribune-Republican of July 4th, published the following:

A special train conveying about 225 representative superintendents, teachers and instructors in the deaf-mute institutions of the Eastern States will arrive in Colorado Springs on Tuesday afternoon and the party will remain here two days. They are on their way to attend the annual association to be held in California. While here they will be the guests of the Board of Trustees of the State Deaf-Mute and Blind Institute. They will attend a picnic at Maniton on Wednesday, and the remainder of time will be put in visiting other points of interest hereabout. Dr. Gillett, Superintendent of the State Institute of Illinois, is in charge of the party. Prof. Randolph Dudley, Mr. H. M. Harbert and Mrs. Wynn, of the Colorado Institute, will go to California with them, via the Denver & Rio Grande, on Friday morning.

Miss Minnie M. Green, one of the best girls in the country, has been smiling for some time past, and appears to be unusually happy. The other day the JOURNAL correspondent was curious to know the cause of her hilarity, and after vigorously applying the reportorial pump, obtained a confession from her. She acknowledged that she would soon become Mrs. —.

The successful lad is said to be living west of "Free Lance." It may interest Eastern girls to know that she dresses very plainly, is an accomplished cook, and can put up a stove pipe or break a broncho.

Hugh Harbert made a flying business trip to Pueblo yesterday. He got what he wanted.

Mr. Delos A. Simpson, of St. Louis is a gentleman who enjoys the reputation of being one of the most brilliant teachers in the West, passed down the road this afternoon en route for Colorado Springs from which point he will start for California. At the depot, Mr. Simpson greeted the JOURNAL man (we mean us) very cordially, and professed his perfect willingness to be interviewed if he could only think of anything to talk about. "In the first place," said Delos, "to anticipate your questions, I am delighted with Colorado, which is the finest sanitarium in the world, to say nothing of its resources in other directions, in the next place I think very well, indeed, of the coming convention at Oakland, Cal., and that it will be a yelling success; and in the third place, I am still teaching school to make a living like an honest man. And, fourthly, and lastly, J. J. Smith, of St. Louis."

Just at this moment the conductor yelled "All aboard," and the professor made a rush for the train, leaving us in profound darkness as to what was to follow fourthly and lastly.

"Free Lance," it may be well and good if young people became enamored of each other to get married, but wouldn't it be far better in the end if they first had something to get married on? Love and potatoes will not last always, in any climate, you know.

A private letter from St. Louis states that on the 12th of June last, the deaf-mute club's basket picnic at Creve Coeur Lake, was in every way an enjoyable affair. About fifteen couples participated in it.

This time it is Charlie Kelley who presents us with a box of Key West cigars, the immediate occasion of the gift being the advent into his household yesterday of a promising young son. May the little fellow live long and prosper, and come to be as well thought of in life as his father.

Revs. Gallaudet and Mann will preach at Pueblo next Thursday evening. About ten mutes will be in attendance.

Touching the unfortunate Beetle's case, the Denver News of June 23d had this to say:

The Holladay street tragedy of Monday forenoon has been officially investigated, the boy has given himself up to the authorities, has been examined and released, and the case has already passed into history, for there is no mystery in hidden facts to be cleared up and nothing more to be developed which will have a bearing on the case. Yet Cole, whose first name is Randolph instead of Adolph, returned to his home Monday evening, where he remained during the night without the interference of the officers, who did not desire to apprehend him during the night, having confidence in the family turning him over to the police in the morning. About 8 o'clock yesterday morning the boy, accompanied by Judge Miller, came down town and was taken to the News office, where a short conversation was held. From here they proceeded to the city hall, and entering the police headquarters the lad was turned over to the officers. Lieutenant Barr took him to his room.

In charge and kept him until the inquest on Beetle's remains was held. The boy has taken to testify at the inquest and after the jury returned their verdict exonerating him, he was released and received by his mother, who is now every one present. He went home with his mother a free boy.

The inquest held by Coroner McHaffon on the remains of the victim of the shooting, disclosed nothing very new. There were several witnesses examined. Josephine Smith, Mrs. Besie Robinson gave testimony of having heard the screams and the shooting, but were present at neither. Mrs. Cole gave in her testimony substantially the same story that was published by the News yesterday morning. She related the circumstances of the coming to the house, the horrible entrance, his beating her, his second attack, and the assistance given her by her daughter and final shooting of Beetle by her son in about the same manner that she

SAID RELATED

them to the officer; the day before. She reiterated the statement that she had never seen Beetle before her knowledge.

The pistol with which the shooting was done was hers. It was one she had had for several years, and had always kept it at the head of the bed.

Jessie Cole substantiated her mother's story in her testimony. She said that if the men across the street had come to her assistance, when she first called to them for help they could have saved it all. She did not know the deceased and had never seen him before.

Mr. F. Peterson testified to having passed Beetle on the street before he went to Mrs. Cole's house. He looked wild and crazy and acted peculiarly. She heard some one cry, "Oh, don't let him go, don't let him go!"

Randolph Cole, the boy who did the shooting, testified that he was asleep in the front room when the screaming and calls for help, which awakened him. He got up and went to the front and saw a man knock his mother down. He tried to pull the man off his mother, but could not, when he ran back into the room and got a pistol from under the pillow and came out and shot the man. The man struck at him but did not hit him. He was under the impression that his mother was being killed. He never saw the man before.

John Douglas, the milkman, who was in his wagon across the street at the time, testified that he called for help was about a minute before the shot was fired. He saw the woman heekon for him to come over and saw a man lying on his back. Then he heard the shot fired and saw the man get up and come out and fall to the ground. He saw blood on the man's face, but not on the woman's face.

William J. Davidson, who keeps a saloon at Sixteenth and Larimer streets, testified to Beetle's coming there about 9 o'clock, ordering beer and throwing it.

ON THE FLOOR,

asking for more drink and it being refused him Beetle then went and lay down and about 10 o'clock got up and went out. The witness did not think Beetle then under the influence of liquor. He asked only about as he had acted when the witness had seen him before.

The verdict of the jury was that "Edward S. Beetle came

TO HIS DEATH

at about 11 o'clock A. M., at 610 Holladay street, from a pistol ball discharged from a pistol held in the hands of one Randolph S. Cole, a youth of 14 years, and we further say from the evidence presented before us, that the execution of the law by Randolph S. Cole from all blame in the matter, he believing at the time of said shooting that his mother was in danger of being killed by the said defendant, and then and there beating her in a ferocious manner."

Now that the poor boy, E. S. Beetle, is dead, we decline to express any opinion as the sad case, but will state that he was decently buried at the Riverside Cemetery, a few miles out of Denver, the expenses being defrayed by the County Commissioners at the request of a certain mate. By the way, it is worth more than the best sermon for a man to occasionally visit an undertaker's room, where the dead are laid out, for the wan faces of the sleepers lying there give thoughts and suggestions of more force and eloquence and tell more powerfully of the vanity of merely human hopes and purposes than all the preachments of the pulpits. The morning previous to Beetle's burial, we went into the room of Undertaker McGovern, where bodies are prepared for either interment or shipment. There were three corpses in the room, one of them an old man, who was found dead in bed at his room, lying in an elegant rosewood casket, awaiting instructions from Eastern friends for shipment. The body of the unfortunate Beetle was also there, and near it, laid out upon a trestle and covered with a white sheet, was the slender, fragile form of a lovely girl. The awful stillness of death reigned upon her refined and delicate features, but she seemed to be in a gentle sleep, and "the peace of God that passeth understanding" seemed to have settled like a

benediction upon the still face of the dead girl, about which there was none of the ghastliness of death. A few brief years ago, this young lady was before the footlights, charming great audiences in Eastern leading theatres with her beautiful impersonations; now she slept quietly in the dead room of an undertaker's shop in a far western town, with the corpse of a youth at one side of her and the wasted frame of an aged man on the other. Verily, we all live in Vanity Fair, and it's sad and tragic features appeal to us more frequently and forcibly than its almost universal comedy. It is a hard word, readers, and its end is dust and ashes, unless, as the preachers tell us, there be the Paradise of God beyond it, where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.

7-6-'86.

Solid Muldoon.

Regularly each week does the JOURNAL wend its way to this part of the state, and its items are perused with great interest by its readers. Observing that you have no regular correspondent from the Southwest, we venture to jot down a few items.

We have been waiting patiently for something more from the able pen of "Jim Jams," of St. Louis, but have as usual been doomed to disappointment.

The city deaf-mutes have their clubs, societies, and the gospel regularly preached to them, but we, the deaf-mutes of the country, are beyond the pale of deaf-mute civilization, and must content ourselves with reading items from the great cities beyond us. There have been only a few of us in three or four counties in all about a half dozen.

Two young gentlemen, classmates of the writer, Messrs. Hugh K. Bush and S. P. O'Bannon, of Farmington, Miss. Hattie Fly, of Iron Mountain, Edward L. Shore, of Pototsi, all graduates of the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Fulton.

Mr. Hugh Bush having spent two years at the National Deaf-Mute College, in Washington, D.C., since his return, has been spending some months with his mother in Florida, and perhaps will return again to his native state.

Mr. S. P. O'Bannon, being master of his trade, boot and shoe maker, has removed to Dallas, Texas, where he carries on an extensive trade in connection with a boot and shoe store, in which he is assisted by his brother.

Mr. Ed. Shore, of Bonne Ferre, works in a printing office, and is doing well.

Miss Nannie Fly has been spending a few weeks with Miss Josie Marrow, of Caledonia.

At a little station in Washington County on the Iron Mountain Railroad called Summit, two or three families, have located in the last year, one by the name of Laird. We have not had the pleasure of making their acquaintance, but hope to soon.

As it would be an easy matter to collect a dozen more deaf-mutes, and not much trouble for those from St. Louis to come down. Why can not we secure Rev. Mann or some other ministers to preach to us at some point on the Iron Mountain Railroad?

Should any items we collect be of any interest, we may write again.

J. M. M.

CALEDONIA, 6-8-'8

FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.

An Excursion Party Designed for their Instructors Throughout the Union.

The Eleventh Convention to be Held Near San Francisco, July 14—The Excursionists.

(Denver Tribune Republican, July 7.)

An excursion party, consisting of the instructors of the deaf and dumb from all parts of the Union, passed through Denver yesterday, en route to San Francisco, where the Eleventh Annual Convention will be held, commencing July 14th. The excursion is in charge of Prof. Phillip G. Gillett, Principal of the Illinois Institution. The party is also accompanied by Mr. C. S. Stebbins, general ticket agent from Omaha.

The excursion party to the Convention is organized in four divisions, the first in Chicago, the second in St. Louis, the third in Kansas City, and the fourth will be organized at Colorado Springs—where the excursionists will spend to-day and to-morrow. The excursionists will leave Colorado Springs Friday, and will arrive at Salt Lake City Saturday at 5:10 p.m. Sunday and Monday will be spent at Salt Lake.

GOING TO THE COAST.

The party will arrive at Oakland, Wednesday, July 14th, at 10:30 a.m., and at Berkeley, the seat of the California Institute, ten miles from San Francisco, at 11 a.m. on the same day. Some of these very able instructors are mutes, and many amusing incidents were observed among them at the depot yesterday. There are a great many very attractive young ladies with the party, all of whom are teachers in the various institutions. There are in all nearly 250 persons with the excursion. The trip is made at greatly reduced rates, and promises to be conducive to much enjoyment to the hard-worked teachers.

LIST OF THE PARTY.

The members of the party are as follows: Miss Mary Selby, Miss Fannie Wait, Miss Eleanor Patten, Miss Mary Peck, Miss C. Luttrell, Miss C. Gann, Jacksonville, Illinois; Miss Fannie Camp, Sandusky, Ohio; Hon. M. A. Cushing and Miss Imogen Cushing, Minonk, Ill.; Phillip G. Gillett, LL.D., Mrs. Phillip G. Gillett, C. Bull, Miss Annabel Powers, Miss Alma Gillett, Miss Jane V. Gillett, Mr. C. P. Gillett, Mr. P. F. Gillett, Mrs. A. J. Griffith, Miss Sarah Noyes, Miss Gallagher, Miss Russell, Miss Mary Morrison, Miss E. E. Ayers, Miss Grace Ayers, Miss Fannie Henderson, Jacksonville, Ill.; Miss Alice Turley, Delavan, Wis.; Miss Griffin, Mr. Smith, Fairbault, Minn.; Prof. H. Matheison, Belleville; Mr. Byron Nicholson, Toronto, Ontario, Canada; Mrs. Woodworth, Chicago, Ill.; T. L. Brown, Prof. M. T. Gass, Miss Gass, Flint, Mich.; Hon. George E. Skinner and Mrs. Skinner, St. Paul, Minn.; Prof. S. L. Noyes and Mrs. Noyes, Fairbault, Minn.; Prof. W. H. Latham, Miss Gertrude Walter and Miss Carrie Park, Madame LePrince, Mr. G. W. Gamage, Miss Freeman, Prof. L. L. Peet, LL.D., Mrs. Peet, Hon. Erastus Brooks and Miss Brooks, New York, N. Y.; President E. M. Gallaudet, Mr. Dennis Gallaudet, Mr. Edgar Gallaudet, Prof. E. A. Fay, Mrs. E. A. Fay, Prof. J. W. Chickering, Mr. Chickering, Prof. Samuel Porter, Prof. J. B. Hotchkiss, Washington, D. C.; Prof. Weston Jenkins and Mrs. Jenkins, Trenon, N. J.; Prof. James Dennison, Washington; Prof. D. W. George, Jacksonville, Ill.; Miss Margaret Allen, Washington, D. C.; Miss Mary Jamison, Delavan, Wis.; Miss Anna M. Black, Providence, R. I.; Miss Ellen Barton, Portland, Me.; Miss Sparrow, Mrs. Sparrow, Northampton, Mass.; Miss Ida V. Hammond, Miss Clara Capron, Hartford, Ct.; Prof. Job Williams, Prof. G. O. Fay, Ph.D., Hon. John C. Day, Mrs. Day, Miss Catherine Day, Miss Alice Day, Hartford, Ct.; Prof. A. Pratt, Prof. J. D. H. Stewart, Miss Mary Straw, Miss Fannie Fensley, Miss M. Bierce, Columbus, O.; Prof. G. W. Halse, Mrs. G. W. Halse, Columbus, O.; Prof. C. W. Ely, Prof. Veditz, Frederick, Md.; Miss L. A. Shrom, Wilkesburg, Pa.; Miss Anna Frost, Alliance, O.; Miss Harris, Miss Fish, Frederick, Md.; Mr. A. D. Bryant and Mr. T. A. Keisel, Washington, D. C.; Miss Fannie Wood, Philadelphia, Pa.; Prof. D. L. Elmendorf, New York, N. Y.; Mrs. L. C. R. Scaring, Sherwood, N. Y.; Miss Lizzie Smith, N. Y.; Miss Julia A. Foley, Prof. George L. Weed, Miss Laura D. Richards, Miss Silloway, Prof. F. W. Booth, Prof. A. L. E. Crouter, Philadelphia, Pa.; Prof. E. D. Clark, Little Rock, Ark.; Prof. Z. F. Westervelt, Mrs. Westervelt, Miss True, Miss Perkins, Miss Reed, Miss McMaisters, Dr. S. J. Ellis, Rochester, N. Y.; H. J. Gill, Baltimore, Md.; Hon. J. S. Stewart, Oxford, Ga.; Prof. W. O. Connor, Dr. A. W. Wright, Cave Spring, Ga.; D. S. Rogers Cedar Springs, S. C.; W. S. Johnson, Talladega, Ala.; Prof. N. F. Walker, Mrs. Walker, Cedar Springs, S. C.; Prof. Park Terrell, Mrs. Terrell, St. Augustine, Fla.; Prof. W. J. Young, El. M. Goodwin, Miss Burlington, Raleigh, N. C.; Prof. Thomas L. Moses, Hon. Mr. Houghton, Miss Davis, Miss Jackson, Knoxville, Tenn.; Prof. J. A. Kennedy, Philip Hasenstab, T. J. Rogers, Jacksonville, Ill.; Prof. D. A.

Simpson, and Mrs. Simpson, St. Louis, Mo.; Rev. P. S. Dunne, and M. Faure, D.D., Buffalo, N. Y.; J. C. Covell, E. L. Chapin, Mr. Gillesken, Mr. Randall, Miss Kern, Romney, W. Va.; Miss Sarah E. Wright, Burlington, Ia.; H. C. English, Mrs. English, Mrs. D. Grimmer, Miss Eliza Reed, Miss Mary Harris, Prof. I. N. Tate, Prof. W. S. Marshall, Mrs. Marshall and Willie Marshall, Fulton, Mo.; Miss M. Provins, Miss Josie Provins, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. W. G. Provins, Cheyenne, Wyo.; Prof. W. D. Kerr, Fulton, Mo.; Prof. S. T. Walker, Mr. R. T. Thompson, E. W. Bowles, Miss Effie Johnston, Miss Jessie Eggleston, Olathe, Kan.; Miss M. S. Coe, Omaha, Neb.; Rev. W. Shapard, Miss E. Shapard, W. H. Lucy, C. W. Simpson, J. W. Blatner, Austin, Tex.; Rev. A. W. Nesbit, Fulton, Mo.; Geo. Begg, Miss Emma Shapard, Miss Sarah Walton, Miss L. A. Jones, Miss O. L. Wright, Austin, Tex.; Mr. H. M. Harbert, Colorado Springs; Colonel H. Henri Foster, Prof. D. C. Dudley, Mr. C. C. Wynn, Denver, Col.; Prof. James Simpson, Mrs. J. Simpson, Sioux Falls, Dak.; Rev. A. W. Mann, Mrs. Mann, Cleveland, O.; Prof. H. C. Hammond, Mrs. H. C. Hammond, Council Bluffs, Ia.; Prof. J. A. Gillespie, Mrs. Gillespie, Prof. J. A. McClure, Rev. I. N. McClure, Omaha, Neb.; Dr. J. C. Park, Salt Lake, Utah; Miss Sue McCowen, Chicago, Ill.; Miss Josie Wright, Lebanon, O.; Dr. C. W. Ulrich, Omaha, Neb.; Prof. G. L. Wyckoff, Council Bluffs, Ia.; Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, New York; Mr. Edmund B. O'h, Anamosa, Ia.; Prof. H. White, Salt Lake, Utah; Mrs. Peoria Sill, Miss O. T. Plum, Miss Ada McClure, Omaha, Neb.; Mrs. M. D. Latham, Prof. W. A. Caldwell, and Mrs. Caldwell, Indianapolis, Ind.; Prof. Geo. Wing, Jacksonville, Ill.; Mrs. I. Strickland, Bangor, Me.; Miss Margaret Stanton, Sister Mary Ann, Sister Mary Doretheus, Buffalo, N. Y.

The excursion was accompanied as far as Manitou by Prof. Edwin Fowler, of the Brancor Historical Publishing Company, San Francisco.

AT COLORADO SPRINGS.

One of the largest transcontinental excursion parties that has ever reached Colorado Springs arrived yesterday over the Denver & Rio Grande. It is composed of about 250 delegates en route to San Francisco, Cal., to attend the eleventh convention of the Association of American Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb, which convenes Thursday, July 15th, 1886.

The excursion has been so ably managed that every institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb in the United States is represented. Canada also sends several delegates. Among the many distinguished visitors may be mentioned Dr. P. G. Gillett, President of the Illinois Institution and the efficient manager of the excursion; Hon. Erastus Brooks, of the New York Mail and Express; President Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-Mute College, Washington, D. C., and son of the founder of deaf-mute institutions of learning in the United States; Prof. E. A. Fay, of the American Annals of the Deaf and Dumb; Prof. Job Williams, the American Institution, Hartford, Ct.; Dr. I. L. Peet, LL.D., of New York City; and T. C. Cannon, editor and proprietor of the Daily Ontario.

This excursion is of such importance and has been so efficiently managed that the Union Pacific and the Chicago & Alton each offered about a dozen routes. The management wisely chose "the scenic line of the world." Two days will be spent here and at Manitou visiting various points of interest. The management of the Colorado Institution for the education of the deaf and dumb, located at this place, is doing all in its power to entertain the entire party. A finer party of excursionists has never visited our city. Friday they will depart for California via Salt Lake.

GOLD WATCH AND RING MISSING.

A MUTE ROBS A MUTE FAMILY AND LEAVES FOR PARTS UNKNOWN.

(Daily News, Lebanon, Pa., June 30.)

Last Friday a deaf and dumb man came to the residence of Mr. Fred W. Lohse and wife, No. 422 Weidman Street, who are both mutes, and requested to have boarding in the family. Mr. Lohse being aware that it would not put his family to much inconvenience and make their home more pleasant by having an additional member in the family as unfortunate as himself and wife, without much inquiry took the mute into his house. The fellow gave his name as Louis W. French and his age 35 years. His deportment was all that could have been desired, until last Monday night, when he stole Mr. Lohse's gold watch and his wife's wedding ring, and then mysteriously disappeared. Chief Fornwalt has telegraphed the Harrisburgh Reading, Pottsville and Lancaster officers to keep a watch for the arrival of the fellow, if in the event he should visit one of the above places. Mr. Lohse says French is a poor writer, but very ready with the mute signs of conversation.

LATER.

Mr. Fred W. Lohse, residing on Weidman Street, who on Monday night was robbed of a gold watch and a lady's gold ring by a mute, who he had taken into his family to board, has heard nothing of his whereabouts, although he has had the officers telephone in every direction. The mute is about 5 feet 9 inches in height, 30 or 35 years of age, of dark complexion, and has a long scar on the forehead and thin cheeks.

DAYTON.

Disappeared, Not Drowned.

REPLY TO FREE LANCE.

Personal Points and Briefs.

THE JOURNAL readers will remember about the case of the supposed suicide of Miss Carrie McKee, a deaf-mute belle, a full account being printed in last week's JOURNAL. The supposed drowning occurred on Tuesday afternoon, June 29th. After a delirious re-echo of the body for four days, a new development came to light that the supposed suicide came from the watery grave, alive and hearty. In regard to the search, a Democrat reporter speaks as follows:

"It has ever since been the opinion of many persons that Miss Carrie did not follow out the programme revealed in her announcement. Close inspection of the vicinity where, according to her note, she was to have suicided, disclosed her footprints leading to the water, but still closer observation showed that she had resorted to a ruse. Then again, the testimony of Mr. Fred. Eichenhofer is that on Tuesday morning, while driving his bear wagon on the Covington pike, he was approached by a deaf and dumb girl who asked him by means of pencil and paper how far the next town was and what name it had. He told her that it was Harrisburgh, and thereupon she departed, apparently satisfied. Yesterday Mrs. Joseph White, of River street, paid a visit to the house of Mrs. George Heikes, the nurseryman, who lives about four miles north of Dayton on the Covington pike. While there she was told by a deaf and dumb girl who had come to the house on Wednesday afternoon and asked for work, stating that she was from Covington and had had nothing to eat for two days. She was taken in, and cooked supper for the family that evening and breakfast next morning, proving herself to be a good cook. Mrs. White who had heard of the McKee case at once had her suspicions aroused, and suspecting that the girl was the missing Carrie, she took word to the family on Miss McKee immediately upon her arrival at home last evening, and later on a conveyance was started for the Heikes' residence, where the investigation of the matter, and provided she is the right girl, bringing her home."

"Home again" is the favorite motto among the deaf and dumb circle here. Those who believed she was under the watery grave, will be surprised to understand that she is now happy at her home, of which the following from the Democrat of July 3d will show:

"Miss Carrie McKee, the once lost, but now found, is ready to receive the congratulations of friends at 234 Althoff lane because of her expected or unexpected (whichever phase may suit the fancy) return to life and home after her mysterious visit to the spirit world. The various phases and sides of the case have been heretofore fully exhibited in the Democrat, and need no further explanation, except that Carrie was brought home yesterday about 9 o'clock a.m., from the residence of Mr. Geo. Heikes, on the Covington pike, where she had been working since Tuesday. She is a real and true girl, and her explanation, leaving home and also her reasons for so doing, but more particularly states that there was nothing at all criminal in her relations with Walter Eicher, although the charge in which her note was written might have led the ordinary reader to that conclusion, and that the suspicion which was naturally drawn by the public from the tone and wording of that note, now from the tone and wording of this note, is entirely refuted. Carrie is a little girl, and she wrote it hurriedly and with her mind confused she never thought of the misinterpretation which would afterwards be placed upon it by the public. She is a very good girl, and since beginning to keep company with Basile fourteen months ago, he has jealously prohibited her from keeping with any one else, threatening, indeed, to kill her if she ever married any one but him, and yet continuing to put her off with no definite answers as to the time when he would take her as his wife; that on several occasions she has returned to her home, and for them to take their courtship miss he intended to marry her, which suggestion he would not hear for a moment, telling her to wait awhile longer. This finally became monotonous and on Saturday morning she met him in market, and together they walked out to Steele's dam and held a long conversation, he putting her off as usual in his answer. On Monday she saw him again and demanded an answer, but was treated more coldly by him, and granted even less satisfaction than before. Moreover she says that while he has always been so jealous of her he nevertheless has treated her cruelly in comparison with her home and his own, always being cross and stubborn when she could not comply with his request to furnish him spending money out of her scanty and much-needed wages; in short, she says that his treatment of her at last became so unbearable that she decided to end her life. She accordingly went to the river for that express purpose and would undoubtedly have committed suicide had it not been for the boys who discovered her. However, she says that she approached the water's edge three or four times thereafter, but her heart failing her each time, she finally gave it up and went on to the house of Mr. Heikes. Here she was so troubled that she could not sleep at night and only a little after work was over in the afternoon. She also heard or felt the concussion made by the firing of the cannon and knew that the folks were even then searching for her body, and had they not come after her when they did she would have gone home anyhow that very afternoon to relieve their suspense."

A DENIAL.

Every reader should not believe that Wallace is a deaf-mute, he being a hearing man and a hard case, as I am told. The Democrat gave the following to the public last Tuesday morning:

"Wallace B. Bassier called at this office yesterday and made the following statement, which he wishes to have published as a refutation of some charges made against him by Miss Carrie McKee in the Democrat of last Saturday. He first says that he has known Carrie only one year instead of fourteen months, and has not called on her or seen her since last October; also, that he has not been in her company since last October except the times that she called on him. Furthermore, he claims to have paid for the poverty-stricken expenses of her last home, and other expenses incurred in the attempt to rescue her body from the supposed watery grave in the Miami, and also to have spent twenty-four hours of his time in searching for her body. Moreover, he says he doesn't care who she marries, and all that he ever did in the way of promising to marry her was to give her good advice as to what to do, just the same as he would his own sister."

A REPLY TO FREE LANCE.

Thanks, "Free Lance." You are mistaken in saying that I made a virtuous howl of indignation over the Superintendent's actions. I only wished to make the JOURNAL readers and friends understand how Prof. Pratt has been doing as Superintendent, and also how he does to the silent people. If you had lived in Columbus one year during the superintendency of Prof. Pratt, you would never differ from my opinions. Before Swords lost his

foot, he was a good worker and worked vigorously in a sawing mill. When he got well (but having to limp forever), and after unsuccessful search for work in Portsmouth, he came to Columbus, where after a long search he failed to obtain employment. Mr. Chas. Perry, at the time Superintendent, had a great heart and gave him a place in the Institution bakery. Now, dear Lance, Swords had to step out of the Institution. With-out any knowledge of the cause. Did you see the letter from Columbus in last week's JOURNAL, and did you read about Charles Green being about to sever his connection? Well, before he got married his salary was \$1.50 per day, and after a short honeymoon, his salary was reduced to \$1.00 per day, for what we could never understand. It was done by the Superintendent, as Charles told me once.

PERSONAL POINTS AND BRIEFS.

"Slaughter" Slack, a former Indiana boy, was nearly knocked to death by a train one evening in June. Messrs. Frank Wilson, of Bowesville; Beam, of Waynesville; Jimmy Stebelton, of Pickaway; Knollman and Freers, of Cincinnati, spent the Glorious Fourth here.

Mrs. Elmer Lewis is raising some chickens, and has already about twenty-five on hand.

Four local mutes, with the correspondent, will attend the deaf-mutes' picnic at Cincinnati, on August 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schory, accept my congratulations, and do not forget about the funny shadows.

The folks of Misses Morgan and Lytle had a private picnic on July 4th and 5th. "Jolly" Himselspangh was there too.

OLD SPORT.

July 10, 1886.

North Carolina Items.

"Atwell" has returned to North Carolina, after a pleasant visit of three weeks in Charlottesville, Virginia, where, since he left this place, he has greatly improved in health, and gained thirty pounds in weight. While in Charlottesville, where we were waiting for three or four hours, on our return home, we had the pleasure of entertaining Miss Mary C. Penn, of Reidsville, N. C., who is at present visiting her old schoolmates and friends in that city, and also chatted with Mr. Jeff. D. Ambroselli, with delight, and was treated to a nice saucer of ice-cream, etc., for which Mr. Ambroselli has our sincerest thanks. We very much regret our inability to stop at Danville and Lynchburg, where there are quite a number of old schoolmates and classmates of ours, whose pleasant faces used to greet us. We would very much like to see them all again, for we remember them all with a great deal of pleasure.

Peter L. Ray, of Greensboro, N. C., left last Wednesday morning for Waynesville Springs, to spend a few days, then proceeded to Franklin, in Macon County, where he is rusticiating in the mountains and remain until about August 1st. We wish him a pleasant time and trust that his health will be greatly improved.

We were mistaken in stating that there were no public exercises at the Raleigh Institution. The exhibition took place June 9th, and was well attended.

A number of the officers and teachers of the Raleigh Institution have gone to California to attend the Convention, which meets in San Francisco July 15th.

We see in the News and Observer of the 5th inst., that a white deaf and dumb man, whose name we do not remember, was killed near Asheville on the railroad last week.

ATWELL.

Southern Kansas.

It is currently rumored that Prof. George Wyckoff has been appointed Superintendent of the Iowa Institution for the coming year. He has noted in that capacity in this State, and gave good satisfaction. Success to him whenever he may be.

We received a card from Mr. Albert T. Surber telling of his marriage to Miss Annie Hall, on the 16th ult., at Lexington, Ill. It is hoped they will come to the "Garden of the West" in a few weeks, and will make their home with us in the future.

Mr. Samuel Hunter, educated in the Stanton School for the Deaf and Dumb, paid us a short but pleasant visit not long ago. He lately moved from the "Mother of States" to Reecoe, Kan.

A little girl baby gladdened the hearts and bome of Mr. Charles C. Casselman Tuesday morning last. "Pa" is actually happy at present.

I am informed that my school-chum, Charles E. Topf, this year's graduate of the Olathe Institution, will probably go to the National Deaf-Mute College. His hearing was lost at sixteen years of age, "a buffet from a gang of boys."

Prof. R. T. Thompson and his wife are on the way to California to attend the Teachers' Convention.

Edwin H. Hatcher contemplates going to Kansas City, Mo., on a visit this summer, when the new railroad is completed, that connects the little city of Neodesha with Kansas City. He says he will return to school this fall.

Eastern Deaf-Mute, why don't you come out to the Far West? You think the destructive cyclone will wait you away. Oh! No. You need not be afraid. I have been here sixteen years, and am still unhurt.

SOUTHERN BOY.

July 6, 1886.

Willie Spolskiek, of St. Louis, is the proud father of another bouncing baby boy.

NEW YORK.

"Dot German Bic-nic."

A GREAT SUCCESS.

Who was There.

SQUIBS.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Everybody who returned Friday night expected to arise and greet another day that was to be like the two preceding—one of sweltering, perspiring and altogether disagreeable hot weather. But in this expectation they were in most instances disappointed, and none could have been more so than the members of the German Association of Deaf-Mutes.

It was this day, Saturday, July 10th, that they had chosen for the holding of their afternoon and evening picnic, and probably in no section of the city was the weather as disagreeable as in the vicinity of Sulzer's Harlem Casino and Gardens, wherein the association and its friends were to make merry.

From early dawn until past two p.m. it was a battle for supremacy between the watery elements and "Old Sol," and for half a dozen times during that portion of the day it looked as if the latter was to be vanquished. But as on frequent former occasions, so on this one, he was on his mettle, and sharpening his rays, sallied forth, scattering here and there everything that was in his way, and bringing to a few rather web-begone looking Teutons in the vicinity of 127th Street and the Harlem River smiles, and frequent imprecations of "Donder und Blitzen!" it was to be von lovely day, so now, Hans and you Yawcof get out those tickets, for dose peoples vas coming right away quick.

By four p.m., at least two hundred couples had assembled, at which time "Poet McClerq" opened the first part of the programme in a "Grand Entrance" and from then till near seven p.m., the time was passed in dancing.

After intermission, which lasted about an hour, Chairman Lowenstein, accompanied by several other gentlemen, mounted a hanging music platform in the east end of the dancing pavilion, and introduced as the speaker of the day, Mr. F. Rotter, who delivered in signs the following which was read *via voce* for the hearing audience by Mr. E. A. Hodgson:

Ladies and Gentlemen—We, the German nation of this city and vicinity, bid you a hearty welcome.

We are glad to see that the picnic is visited by a large distinguished assemblage. We hope that you all will be pleased by the feast, as it is arranged under the auspices of the German Association of Deaf-Mutes to a beneficial purpose.

The members of this society have emigrated from the fatherland many or few years ago, to seek here home and living. They have mostly succeeded and now feel all proud to be American citizens, yet they cherish still the same love for the language and other ideal treasures of the father land, as in the past time.

It is well known that the pioneer of American education of mutes was the noble Rev. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. In the year 1816, he went to England and France to study the mute education there, and founded in Hartford the first school for mutes. Great and immense was the success of his benevolent labors, and now there are sixty large State Institutions throughout the country.

The mutes of this country have through their delegates to the National Convention, this city, three years ago, ordered the resolution that should be heard the purpose of the German Association of Deaf-Mutes to erect a monument in Washington.

The German mutes of the country responded heartily to this noble purpose, for they do not forget the fact that the American mutes have eight years ago contributed a large sum of money to the Helmske Monument Fund.

Samuel Heineke was the founder of German education for mutes, and a beautiful monument has been erected to commemorate his works in Leipzig, Germany.

We hope that you, ladies and gentlemen, will contribute liberally to the success of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

Following this speeches, congratulatory and otherwise were made by Messrs. Hodgson, Froehlich, Jones, Kuss and others, after which the drum sounded, Floor Manager Nevins blew his whistle and the second "Re-entree," led by Mr. J. F. O'Brien and Miss Caddie B. Felver, was gone through. It was up to the usual standard of such marches, and from then till midnight the second part of the "Order of Dance" was gone through with a vim, the music, under Prof. Rode, being of the very best, which was greatly appreciated by the hearing people present.

While the majority participated in the dances, many passed the time strolling through the grounds, while here and there were seen several "spoon" couples seated under shady trees, in quiet nooks, oblivious of everything surrounding them, but their own sweet selves.

Others, principally the "Bohys," kept half a dozen bartenders busy all the afternoon and evening, dispensing "Ehret's best," but although the quantity consumed was large, the quality of the behavior of all was decidedly good natured, there being, but one little scrape, occasioned by a fellow, who, thinking because every mute in this city was not like himself, he had a right to express his sentiment in any way he choose, but he was sat down upon, by being summarily obliged to take "French leave" of the Park.

To the arrangement Committee, chairmaned by Mr. Leopold Lowenstein—Messrs. Korgold, Kuss, Eschert and Nibbler is due the best praise for their admirable management of everything, there being no hitch of any kind whatever.

The floor management was ably carried out under the direction of Mr. Dennis P. Nevins, who was assisted by Mr. John F. O'Brien, and the Floor Committee, Messrs. De Grove, Kuss, Sullivan and J. P. Donohue.

Mr. S. Werner chairmaned the reception committee, with his assistants Messrs. Hoffman, Hogan, Alexander and Frederick, also did the best service in looking to the wants of all present, and the other members of the Club, not down on the committees, were each and all most gentlemanly in their demeanor and eager in their efforts for the pleasure of all present.

Altogether the affair was a most enjoyable and largely attended one, there being at one time not less than 300 on the floor, and the Park itself being a very attractive one, all concurring in congratulations to the German Association on the success of its first picnic, and to the Gallaudet Fund will be added a sum very near to \$30, which being part proceeds of the picnic the club has decided to donate to the Fund.

By midnight all had departed, the members to dream over their first picnic, and the guests of the good time they had, while all expect to meet again at the Gallaudet excursion.

Among those present were Misses Ryan and sister, Brody, Kahn, Gardiner, Luckas, Mackie, Stein and sister, Mrs. Roberts, Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Eckardt, Messrs. Hodgson, Froehlich, Jones, Lloyd, Donnelly, Leonard, Souweine, Soper, Hyman Brown, Shelton, Sweeney, and a host of others.

SQUIBS.

The uptown dailies sent their reporters by the dozen. We are not aware if accounts appeared in their papers, but a few of them being over fresh in their manner, they were impressed before they left the park, that they had more than "greens" to gey at.

Little Johnny Russell consumed so much lemonade during the afternoon, that we are afraid he will never equal the proportions of his "Pop"—Alderman Russell.

"Bean" Barnes was there, and had a pleasant word for every body. His main hobby was "Civil Sir—vice reform."

Chairman Lowenstein was everywhere about the park and was perhaps, besides President Kuss, the biggest man present, though his form does not reach higher than 5 ft. 1.

Professor Rotter kept an eye on the ticket takers, and not one, if any, passed them without showing a ticket, or the necessary cash to purchase one.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Eckardt and Mr. and Mrs. Pownall talked over family affairs beneath a grape-vine arbor in the park, and seemed to be at home with one another.

The Misses Ryan danced every dance, and were among the ones most eagerly sought after.

Mons. Ballin and Poet Leclercq had a tilt with walking canes, the advantage probably in favor of the latter. Mr. Thomson may be pleased to learn that both are ready to cross swords at the next entertainment of the Guild, and will prove a drawing card.

Ike Soper and many of the Gallaudet nabobs dispensed with their excursion tickets much to the discomfort of a gent who had expected to have the only privilege of selling them on the floor.

Misses Gardiner, Luckas and Mackie, with the two Jims, of Brooklyn, and George S. P. & J. P. D., made up a lively set in the Lancers.

Fred. Stryker groaned the occasion, as also did his high plug and walking stick. Since we last saw him he seems to have gained in flesh considerably. It can't be he is "Slug 7?"

Mr. Ballin, Sr., was all smiles, and appeared to enjoy the occasion so much as his son, who danced so much that he contemplates a trip to Europe to benefit his health.

Boss McConville, with genial Tom Godfrey discussed "picnic" at the bar surrounded by an interesting group.

Artist Tresch, with a gold-headed cane, had his eye on the prettiest girl on the floor, and his presence made up for the absence of that irrepressible "Crowing Hen," who was home with his baby.

Joe and Morton Sonneborn came all the way from Long Branch to be present, and bring the news down to the folks, who are summering there.

Mrs. Bailey enjoyed herself as much as when dispensing cream at the Guild's festival.

Denny Nevins, with a party from Trow's Printing House, made an admirable set in several of the lancers.

Johnny Lloyd, Jr., sighed as he missed the presence of some one dearer to him than all the picnics he attends.

Tom Holland, who looked like his name sake from the Wild West, in a cowboy's hat of the Buffalo Bill pattern, explained everything to Mr. and Mrs. Colby, and they were accordingly happy.

"Snooks" talked excursion to every body, and from what he tells us there will be a big, big crowd, and a jolly one too, on the Long Branch Wednesday morning.

Jimmy Lonergan related to an interested group the good time he and all the Fanwood Coaching Club had on the 5th, on their initial drive.

Pat Campbell was one of the late comers. He will be on the excursion and expects to meet his brother, who is a member of the 69th Regiment, while they are in camp at Peekskill.

All the committees and members wore very pretty and neatly made badges, which were greatly admired.

MONTAGUE TRIG.

FANWOOD.

Bitten By A Dog.

OUR NIGHT WATCH.

Cullings of a Week.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

We were at "Dot-German Pic-nic" last Saturday evening, and had a good time with our German fraternity, although it was a very "warm" affair. Fanwoodites were very scarce at that place, a few pupils and a few graduates being seen.

Miss Katie Hunt is staying with Prof. Jones for the summer. Prof. Jones spent Thursday among the breakers at Coney Island.

Messrs. Gately and Kennedy were at the Institution last week Wednesday. Gately informs us that out of nine players of the Windsor B. C. C., which is managed by a hearing man, seven are mute Fanwoodites, and that of all the games played, they have been victorious.

Bernard Gallagher came here last Tuesday night, to get a free shave. He says he expects to spend a week's vacation in Albany, next week.

It has been so immensely hot of late, that water internally and externally has been a means of great comfort.

The printers have formed themselves into a club known as the "Printers' Sporting Club." Its object is "muscular development," and to uphold all healthful sports. Their meeting place is the shop where Meckle gained his reputation as a tonorial artist, and there may be seen appropriate articles for arm exercise. Ike Brockman is President, Ira W. Tyler, Vice-President, Peter Mitchell, the grand scribe, Dicky Tweed, Recording Secretary, and Freddy Baars, the "responsible" treasurer.

Present indications show that the garden products will be greater than for years. Gardener Metzgar knows how to make things grow, and goes

WESTERN CONNECTICUT.

The Fourth of July Pic-nic at Bridgeport.

NOTES GATHERED BY THE WAY.

For several years, the mutes of Bridgeport and vicinity, has been in the habit of carrying out on a small scale a Fourth of July picnic at the famous picnic grounds of Connecticut known as Sea Beach Park, and this year the picnic was an unusually enjoyable one, and brought together about two dozen mutes or more. We could not go into details with this July sun burning over us, and drop by drop of sweat dripping in a downy course from our brow, but the renders of the JOURNAL may have an idea of our picnic by the following brief account. As the day opened most promisingly our anticipations for a real brilliant time were accordingly fully met. Quite early in the forenoon, the mutes arrived at a place in the Park, which had been selected only a few days previous by Messrs. Munger and Peak, and the lateness of the selection of said place, was the consequence of its not having been advertised, and which kept away many others who would have come, had they known where to find the party. However, we had a sufficient number to carry out the programme of the day. Naturally one will think we had a dancing programme. Not so, but a regular New England picnic. The principal amusements consisted, first, of a plunge into the water by about one half of the party, and then a boundless lunch was spread out, which had been prepared by the ladies, and the soda water by the gents. After this games were resorted to, among them being a very amusing one, which seems to have sprung up lately, but as to paying forfeits, the same way prevails as in other society. We can not attempt to describe it, but it must be mentioned that Miss Georgie Loomis paid more forfeits than any one else, the one to stand out against them well was Mr. Peak. Thomas Bayless had to walk about half a mile together, and he did it almost with a relish coming back with the news that the Pequot Cricket Club of New Jersey, had defeated the Bridgeports by a good score. Messrs. Muth and Munger, with the aid of "Ted," as judge, conducted this game. Thence came up an interesting game of "Questions and Answers," and if ye JOURNAL readers want to know what we over heard, I'll tell ye. The following was a sample of what passed through a certain young lady and gentleman, though it seems they wished they were a hundred miles away from each other: Gent—"Do you think I could possibly find a sweet little wife out of this group?" Lady—"Of course, in me." When it was the ladies' turn to ask questions this was a continuation of it: Lady—"Do not you regret of what you asked me a little while ago?" Gent—"No, not in the least, I am glad of it." This is sufficient, but anyhow I would not say more, or I might risk the possibility of being excluded from the wedding. Now a game of croquet was in order. It was no boy and girl affair. The game was participated in by eight persons, two forming partners, Willie McCann and Georgie Loomis were the victors, with Mr. Peak and Miss Derham a good second. Now the sun was setting against our will, but as there was no Joshua around it, went down all the same. The party now dispersed to their respective homes with the exception of about a dozen who had quite a little gathering at Mr. and Mrs. Seaman's home. Among those who attended the picnic, so far as our memory allows we are able to name, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall and son Gilbert and daughter Edith, Mr. and Mrs. Ford and daughter Bessie, Mr. and Mrs. Woolever and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Seaman and son and daughter, Mr. Peak, of New York, Miss Georgie Loomis, of New York, Mr. Willie McCann, Miss Maggie Derham, Theo. I. Lounsbury, the popular Mr. Munger, Mr. Muth, Bayless and others. It was, taken in all, a very pleasant affair and superseded all others of its kind in Bridgeport. At the party at Mr. and Mrs. Seaman's home in the evening were noticeable besides the host and hostess, their two hearing children, Miss Loomis and Mr. McCann, Miss Derham, Mr. Peak, Mr. Munger, Miss Martin, Miss Farrell and Miss Minnie, the latter three being hearing friends of the host and hostess. Also "Ted" was numbered among them, and the chief amusement was the indulgence in fireworks from the windows, and also viewing those let off by individuals around near the house. At a late hour, the party broke up, and Miss Loomis was escorted to West Stratford, where she was staying as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ford, and they were accompanied by Miss Derham and Mr. Lounsbury, the latter of whom left on an early morning train for Stamford. He fell asleep on the cars, and awoke just as the cars pulled up at Norwalk. Thinking it was Stamford, he got out, but soon finding his mistake he again boarded the train just as it was moving away. Mr. Peak left on the 11 p.m. boat, greatly pleased with his visit of three days in Bridgeport.

BRIDGEPORT NOTES.

Mr. Leslie Marshall has secured employment in Port Chester, N. Y., and will send his son to the New York School in the fall.

Miss Maggie Derham was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Seaman for a week, and left for Waterbury Sunday.

A birthday surprise party was tendered Miss Georgie Loomis, of New York City, on Saturday, the 3d of July, at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Ford. About a dozen mutes were present, and a most enjoyable time ensued throughout the evening. Among the presents she received was an elegant gold ring set with precious stones, from her mother. Miss Derham, Mr. and Mrs. Seaman, Mr. McCann, Munger, Peak, and others were among those present.

Thomas Bayless has not, since leaving school last year, secured permanent work, but does odd jobs for a grocery store.

Mr. Muth is again working in Bridgeport, he having gone away some time ago, but he is only there for a while.

That bright "Nemo," of solid Colorado flesh, was expected at the picnic, but we suppose he was busy disposing of his Fourth of July Oration in Waterbury.

Miss Lizzie Weller, a pupil of the Hartford Institution, is home for her vacation. She is a fine specimen of the average pupils of that school.

Mr. Tallmadge, of Stamford, spent the Fourth in Bridgeport, and also was in Norwalk on Sunday.

Mr. Peak, of New York City, was here for a few days during the Fourth, no doubt to escape the boiling heat of the city. He was the guest of Mr. Munger during his stay, and spoke in high terms of Bridgeport, as a city and as a summer resort.

Willie McCann, of Seymour, was staying with his sister, Miss Seaman for a few days.

Mr. Fahy was unable to attend our picnic on account of the base ball fraternity being unable to spare him.

STAMFORD NOTES.

Miss Ada King, teacher of Articulation at the Hartford Institution for the Deaf and Dumb has been in town for the past two weeks with her brother, who is principal of a school here. She, in company with Miss Perkins, of California, and a lady, who has visited a good many of the deaf-mute institutions hereabouts, went to Asbury Park, N. J., Friday of last week, and returned the following week. Thence Miss King went to her home in Woodstock, Vermont, to spend the rest of her vacation. Miss King has been a teacher of articulation for just twelve years, and is a great advocate of the oral system.

The Stamford News contains an item this week as follows: "There are two deaf mutes and two semi-mutes in the town." Then it goes on to define the difference between deaf-mute and semi-mute.

The semi-mutes and deaf-mutes referred to in the above item are Mr. T. I. Lounsbury, Mr. Tallmadge, John McCann, and an uneducated little girl.

Mr. Tallmadge has had steady employment at the lumber factory of St. John, Hoyt & Co., for two years. The above firm are very courteous to the mutes and hardly ever refused any employment. A certain deaf-mute was given a trial there a short time ago, but he was a perfect stranger to the trade and consequently did not stay. John McCann, who is still a pupil at the Hartford school and who is home for the vacation, works there during the summer, and has an eye on this establishment—to work there after leaving school.

About a week ago, a deaf-mute hailing from Michigan, was in town begging. He was a young fellow of good appearance, but was suffering from consumption, and the town people were quite liberal and aided him to a considerable extent pecuniarily.

The boys here speak favorably of Mr. Geo. W. Odell, of Portchester, N. Y., who pitched for the Y. M. C. A. Base Ball Club of that city in a game with the Y. M. C. A. club of Stamford, though the Stamforders whipped the latter club in fine style.

The Stamford News of recent date contained the following statistics of deaf-mutes out of every 100,000 inhabitants:

In	Deaf-Mutes.
Italy.....	74
Germany.....	95
Great Britain.....	57
Norway.....	52
Sweden.....	102
Belgium.....	43
France.....	62
United States.....	66

Electric lights were put up in this town last week. This town has a reputation of being one of the best summer resorts around New York. Were I to name the prominent summer residents here, it would take up too much space. The JOURNAL correspondent saw Mrs. Ferdinand Ward at a "kirkness" last week, and from appearances she seems to forget all about her husband behind the bars. She is a charming young lady, we should say about thirty.

NOTES IN GENERAL.

Principal Williams and Profs. Fay and Clark of the Hartford Institution have gone to California to attend the Teachers' Convention.

The engagement of Miss Ward to Mr. Rock, both of Hartford, as stated by "Pen Point," is erroneous. If "Pen Point" pays strict attention to good, fresh and truthful items and does not forget the credit three-fourths of his items to the papers upon which

his shears did active service, he would get along better with his magic tricks, which form a part of his profession.

George Abrams, of Birmingham, has secured work in a silver factory as a designer. He belongs to a base ball club of Derby, though the motto "Work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" does not seem to hold good with him.

John Kelly, a graduate of the Hartford Institution, now of Ansonia, has got a new "Expert Columbia"—an indication of steady employment.

The shoe-factory in Norwalk, where Robert Metrash works, is shut up to give its employees a two weeks' vacation.

One of the boys of the Hartford School set off a cannon fire-cracker in the building the day before the pupils went home. He naturally expected to escape punishment, as he expected to go home the next day. But the officials smiled, and the "dungeon" gave him a warm reception for a day, and we believe he had time enough to repent. But the worst of it is he could not go on the same train with his friends.

By the time this is in print about fifty mutes will be out of the State to attend the Gallaudet Club's excursion.

We hope that the teachers now assembled in California have not forgotten to give the Gallaudet Memorial Fund some consideration.

Mrs. Aaron Wittmeyer is still in High Ridge, near Stamford, and expects to stay a while longer.

A mute friend tells me he just got acquainted with one of the Editors of the New York Morning Journal and also the political reporter.

A private letter from Willie H. Rose, who is by this time in Paris, informs us that he will be in New York City in a week or two. His folks protested against his returning, but Willie is coming all the same, and we shall be heartily glad to welcome him back.

Notice.

Services in the signs will be held, God willing, on Sunday, July 18th, as follows:— At 11 a.m., in St. Andrew's chapel, on 128th Street near Fourth Avenue, New York; at 3:30 p.m. in Calvary Church, corner of Eighth and South Ninth streets, Brooklyn, E. D. Although "a warm day" may reasonably be expected, our deaf-mute friends are asked to brave the temperature and come to church.

WANTED.

A YOUNG LADY, who has studied the methods of instructing the deaf and dumb at the New York Institution, and has also done practical work there, is prepared to be governess to a few more pupils.

Address: "Sunny Side," Walden, Orange Co., N. Y.

Millburn Cottage,

No. 23 Sea View Ave.
Ocean Grove, N. J.
Near the Ocean, Bathing Grounds and Wesley Lake.

Boarding by the Day or Week.
Very Reasonable terms to Deaf-Mutes.

MRS. E. M. AVERY
28-2mo.

Norman House,
Ocean Grove, N. J.
Eleventh Season.
Mrs. C. R. Priest, Prop.

Near Ocean Lake Camp ground and all principal points.
Special rates and facilities for the Deaf.

For several seasons the headquarters for deaf-mutes, of New York, Philadelphia, etc.

ENGAGE YOUR ROOMS IN ADVANCE.
Mrs. C. R. Priest,
P. O. Box 2147,
Stages at Depot direct to the House.

NOTICE

To Graduates & Former Pupils
OF THE
New York Institution
FOR THE
Instruction of the D & D.

All persons at any time pupils in the Institution, are respectfully requested to send to us, at once, their names and residences, and the year in which they left or graduated from school; and, in the case of married women, their maiden name prior to marriage.

I. L. PEET, Principal.
C. N. BRAINERD, Supt.

ADDRESS:
N. Y. Inst'n for the Deaf & Dumb
STATION M,
NEW YORK CITY.

The Fifteenth Biennial Convention OF THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION WILL BE HELD IN Portland, Me. August 9 and 10, 1886.

The Convention will meet in Young Men's Christian Association, 439 Congress St.

Religious services, Sunday, August 8th, under the management of Philo W. Packard.

The United States Hotel will accommodate 125 mutes at \$1.50 a day.

Perry House, \$1.40 a day.

Exchange, St. Julien, and other hotels to be announced later.

Further particulars about fares soon to be given.

Any mutes desiring to read papers, if any, will please send notice to President Kinsman, Brown & Sharp Manufacturing Co., Providence, R. I.

The Mayor of Portland and other distinguished men are expected to address the convention.

All who can, should take the steamer that leaves Boston at 7 p.m., Saturday, August 7th. Single fare \$1. The steamers will leave Boston for Portland, Sunday evenings in the middle of July, and due notice will be given.

BE READY NOW.

Rah! Rah! Rah! Third Annual Picnic & Festival, OF The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, WILL TAKE PLACE AT Euler's Broadway Park Brooklyn. ON SATURDAY JULY 31, 1886. (afternoon and evening).

MUSIC BY FRANK. DANCING AT 3:30 P.M.

Tickets, 25 cents each.
Children under 12, accompanied by parents, free.

Broadway Park is the place where the Brooklyn Society's first annual picnic and festival occurred and which was such a grand success both socially and financially. It can be reached by elevated railroad from the Bridge to Chansey Street station; from Brooklyn, E. D., take Broadway and East New York cars direct to the gate of the park.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.
HENRY STENGEL, Chairman.
GEORGE L. REYNOLDS, ROBERT M. PATTERSON,
JACOB SWARTZ, HENRY CLACKETT.
Tickets can be obtained from the following members or their agents: Henry L. Johnson, Henry Hoevel, Jacob Swartz, G. L. Reynolds, F. J. Godfrey, Henry Clackett, Edward McConville, Henry Stengels, W. A. Bond, S. B. Smith, Alex. Dezenford, L. M. Patterson and C. E. Green.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION
FOR THE
INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF & DUMB.
The undersigned, offers for sale to
DEAF-MUTES AND THEIR
FRIENDS,
a large and fine picture of this Institution and surroundings, with portraits of the present principal and of the late principal.

DR. HARVEY P. PEET,
executed by H. P. Arms, a skillful deaf-mute lithographer of Philadelphia, in whose interest he has consented to act.

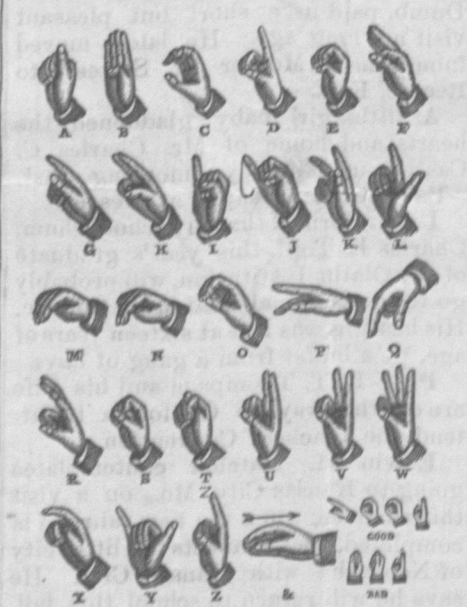
THE H. P. PEET MEMORIAL,
which the graduates of the New York Institution have so much at heart,
WILL BE DIRECTLY BENEFITTED
by the sale of this picture, as a portion of the small amount asked for each copy, will go directly into the Treasury of this fund. The picture measures 27x35 inches.

THE PRICE IS ONLY \$1.25,
on receipt of which a copy, neatly packed, will be sent by mail post-paid.
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W. R. CULLINGWORTH,
No. 710 Tremont Place,
Philadelphia, Pa.
1-17r.

SECOND SEASON. Afternoon and Evening Picnic OF St. Joseph's Union of Deaf-Mutes.

(Brooklyn Catholic Deaf-Mute S. S. Association.)
AT
Schutzen Park,
50th St. & 3d Ave., South Brooklyn
Thursday, August 19, 1886.
Music by Prof. R. E. Sause.

TICKETS, admitting one, 25 Cts EACH.
Children under 12, accompanied by Parents, Free.

DANCING TO COMMENCE AT 2:30.
—No Postponement—
Court Street and Third Avenue cars from Fulton Ferry, and the Bridge, and Hamilton Avenue cars pass the Park.

Committee of Arrangements:
J. F. DONNELLY, Chairman.
D. SULLIVAN, JR. W. J. REILLY.
W. ENNIS, THOS. HEYDON.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

FINE GOLD WATCHES,
Stem-winding, \$50 to \$75 and upwards.
Ladies' \$25 to \$60 and upwards.

SILVER HUNTING
AMERICAN WATCHES
Stem-winding, \$12 to \$18.

Our reputation for good, time-keeper Watches has been known for forty years, and our standard is better than ever.

JEWELRY,
Silver and Plated Ware
of all the newest designs, always in stock.
We challenge comparison for quality of work in

WATCH REPAIRING
all of which is done on the premises.

Old Gold and Silver taken in Exchange.
GEO. W. WELSH'S SONS,
NO. 253 GREENWICH ST.,
Cor. Park Place, N. Y.
OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT DOWN TOWN

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Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet.

DIRECTORY.
For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.
The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Johnson, Pres't; Henry Hoevel, First Vice-President; Chas. E. Green, Second Vice-President; G. L. Reynolds, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Robert M. Patterson, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is in care of H. L. Johnson, 568 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.
This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Rev. Grady Vice-President, Frank B. Shattuck; Corresponding Secretary, Martin Aronson; Recording Secretary, Leo C. Williams; Treasurer, Henry J. McCall. Object of the Association is to hold regular meetings, alternate at 11 a.m. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 3rd St., San Francisco, Cal. Strangers and mute friends are cordially welcome.

CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.
The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf-mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are: President, A. W. Orin; Secretary, E. W. R. Bee, and Treasurer, A. C. Hargrave. Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 p.m., at Central Square First Baptist Church, until further notice.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.
The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 p.m., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 36 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members on Wednesdays every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. Address all communications to J. Lloyd, Jr., Corresponding Secretary, 320 Broad Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.
The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets every 10th, 12th, 14th, 16th, 18th, 20th, 22nd and 24th Saturday in each month, at 8:00 p.m. Fred Reiker, President; Alfred Bierlein, Secretary. His address is 36 Celestial St., Cincinnati, O.

CLERG LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.
The Clerg Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening at 8 p.m., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly banquets. The object of the Association is the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. Geo. Shifer is President, and Thomas Brown is the Secretary, and his address is No. 1204 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

DE LEEPE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.
Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of La Salle College, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The officers are: President, Mr. Edward J. Carr, Secretary. Applications should be made to the Secretary, 2710 E. Somerset or Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.
The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in Concord, N. H., in the fall, and elects its officers every year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almo Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.
The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral support to its members and friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." Regular meetings are held on the first and third Saturday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Matthew Mullen; Vice President, Edwin Engon; Secretary, Matt Mullen; Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingston St., Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. J. F. Donnelly, President, 66 Raymond St. All communications to be addressed to W. J. Reilly, Secretary, St. Joseph's Union, 21 Sidney Place, Brooklyn.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.
The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meetings on the first and third Saturdays, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, Wm. Stafford; Vice-President, A. H. Kohlmetz; Secretary, D. A. Simpson; Treasurer, A. M. Merrell; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCann; J. H. Bates, President or Secretary, 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.
This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: E. W. Friable, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.
The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 p.m., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It is object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED.)
THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.
The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officiated by Oscar Kinsman, President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary. State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; W. H. Weeks, New Hampshire; W. Dearing, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont, and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

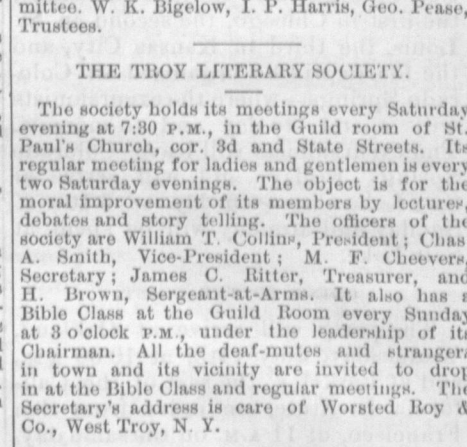
THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.
Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Matthew M. Hanbury; Vice-President, Alfred H. Boudle; 2d Vice-President, William Essinger; Treasurer, Peter Kinney; Secretary, Thos. H. Stewart; Sergeant-at-Arms, John F. C. M. In all communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thos. H. Stewart, 30 Searing Avenue, East Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.
The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday, evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1886 are: William Bailey, President; P. S. Bowden, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer, and Hardy P. Chapman and P. W. Packard, Executive Committee. W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, Geo. Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.
The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening, 7:30 p.m., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, Vice-President; M. F. Cheevers, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock p.m., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is care of Worsted Roy & Co., West Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.
The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Prude St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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